# VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

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## Poetry.

From the Young America.

### Lines

BY A. J. H. DUGANNE.

Listen, ye who send your store
To the darkened tribes of earth,
Spreading far from shore to shore
Tidings of a Savior's birth.

I was up betimes this morn—
At the chill break of day—
And I learned what ye may scorn;
Yet who for the Heathen pray.

Down in alleys dark and deep—
And in hovels bleak and cold—
Little children strive to sleep,
While they perish with the cold.

All the night long cowering low,
By the ashes of their hearth,
Rocking babies to and fro,
Mothers curse their wretched birth.

Wan and [illegible]
Curse they still their wretched lot,
Hopeless of the world's [illegible]
In existence—living not.

Down at times, in alleys dim,
Cometh some black coated man—
Leaves a tract, [illegible]
For the starving ones to scan.

There are cellars, where all night
Wretched men do congregate—
Struck with misery and with blight,
To bemoan their wretched fate.

Maddening draughts of fire they quaff,—
Curse, and riot, and blaspheme;
Even at their plagues they laugh,
While the world they [illegible] deem.

Ho! ye purple clad fair dames—
Ho! ye men of wealth and [illegible]—
In your bright and golden dreams
Have you thought on such as these?

## Miscellaneous.

From the Baltimore S[illegible]

### THE WINE GLASS:

#### A PRIZE TALE.

BY J. T. SWAYNE.

*Concluded.*

The next morning at breakfast, after other conversation of a miscellaneous character, Mr. Larmoote, addressing himself to Wallace said:

"I wish to have a little talk with you this morning in the parlor, before you go up town."

Breakfast over, they retired. Various were the emotions that filled the young man's bosom, for, though in a state of almost constant partial intoxication, he retained some sensibility; in fact, a veneration and regard for his father, approaching almost to sanctity, had grown in him, into a sort of second nature habit, quite as fixed as that he now so fearfully displayed. But his emotions did not partake of a spirit of slavish dread; there was nothing of that in his moral constitution. Sensible of his own misfortune, he had often witnessed his father's pain on account of it. It was the contact on this score, in some new shape, for aught he knew, that his sensibility feared. His father's suffering concerned him while he saw it, though it was invariably soon forgotten in the craving and quenchless force of his habit. About himself, abstractly, he was altogether indifferent; and, repeatedly said, when any thing prompted, that he would as lief be dead as alive; "to be or not to be" was no question for debate with him.

"Wallace, my son," said his father, as they took their seats near each other, "the motive for asking this interview with you lies near my heart, and involves your highest interests and the happiness of your parents. I have often conversed with you, my son, upon the impropriety of your liberal indulgence in the use of intoxicating liquors. You are now aware of the end to which it has brought you, and I would once again, in all the earnestness and affection of a father who loves you, and is regarded by you, awaken you, if possible, to a sense of your peril and the propriety of reforming. My son, are you willing, with your judgement, to go on thus, and finally, or soon fill a drunkard's grave?"

"Father,—I would rather not talk about that," replied Wallace in broken accents, reverently, but evidently reckless of his destiny.

"But, my son, you must allow this privilege now; I cannot surrender you to ruin. I want you to talk with me as you always have done."

"I do not love you any less than I ever did, father."

"I know it, my son."

"But I do not want to talk about myself any more."

"Why, my Son?"

"Because, I never expect to quit drinking; I have tried and thought I would, but I cannot; I did not think it wrong when I began to drink, for it was fashionable and is now."

He spoke in a slow, lifeless manner; and, oh, had his mother heard that last expression (he did not think it was wrong,) it would have driven an arrow into her heart, barbed to fester till the latest hour of her life. Waking or sleeping, she would have cried unceasingly "*There is no peace! there is no peace!*" But she never heard it. Alas! how many mothers, how many of the gentle sex, who have presented the wine cup to the lips of their sons and their lovers, would writhe in the agony of spirit, if they knew or would think their ruin was traceable to them. Yet the deadliest chalice is the first; the balance but perfect the work. So, the assassin's first blow secures his unfortunate victim, and each succeeding one but completes the horid deed. And the instrument of death, too, because of its elegance and beauty, is not the less fatal. The poisoned stiletto and the scimetar will pierce the heart as readily and deeply as the sword or bayonet.

"But," Wallace continued, "I cannot do without it now—and, in fact, I would rather die than suffer without it. I do not expect to be any account, father, any more; please let me alone."

He was not excited, but spoke in cold indifference, and raised his head as if about to start.

"Pause, my son—what will you do with your name and the honor of your father's family?"

"I know I am nothing, father—now—any more—honor of the family!" his eye brightening and looking enquiringly, not angrily, in his father's face, "have I done any thing dishonorable?—cut my throat if I have!" and he drew [illegible] from his pocket, that he might [illegible] the spot if his father should instance any dishonorable act committed by him.

"You have done no such thing, my son," promptly responded his father, and he was silenced.

This was the most wretched moment in the life of Mr. Larmoote. His son was half a maniac before his face, and he could not, aye, he dared not reason with him. What must he do? what must he, could he say? surrender? He had not disclosed his project yet, and how could he approach it? After a silence, the most solemn and awful it is possible for the human mind to know, trembling, lest some syllable or tone of his voice might have a dangerous effect, he added:

"Wallace, would you not prefer to live sober, if you could?" This question was more intended as an introduction to a disclosure of his project, and was so framed and spoken as to avoid exciting his mind in the least degree.

"Yes," he half indifferently answered, "because you always wished me to be sober; I know that I ought to quit drinking, if I could."

The latter portion of this reply might incline the reader to think that, possibly, some motive or other addressed to his personal happiness or interest, if cautiously plied, would prove effectual; yet, such was his manner, that the last gleam of hope to be derived from that source, was expelled from his mind.

Wallace was restless to withdraw.

"My son," his father added, as if partly dismissing the subject, "would you not like to leave the town awhile, and visit some part of the country you have not seen? How would you like to live in a new country? This you know, is getting old, and presents but little promise for the future."

"Why, I wanted to go to a new country, you know. I used to say so, but you thought it was better not to go, and mother used to laugh at me for wishing to live in such rude society as the pioneers."

This broken response, though a glimmer, had all the power on his father, of effulgent mid-day on the "darkness visible" of midnight. But he must yet tread as on a slumbering earthquake or holy ground.

"I have heard of a fine tract of land on the Mississippi river, that is immensely valuable and may be bought low. I would like for you to take charge of it. A gentleman informs me, that it produces cotton luxuriantly, and, like the neighborhood in which it is situated, abounds in almost every description of game."

A slight sensation of pleasure passed upon the face of Wallace, whether at the idea of rendering his father service in a business way (of which he was in fact, incapable,) or of the sports of the woods, or both, was not discernable; the latter likely, from what Mortner had said. His father told him where the land was, particularly, and portrayed the numerous advantages it possessed, until the young inebriate seemed to grow impatient to be off.

"I will procure it for you, my son, so soon as possible. Compelled to be absent in person, on public business, I will get William Mortner to go and make the purchase forthwith; and, when he returns, he will give us perhaps a more full account than I now have. In the meantime, Wallace, arrangements can be making at home for your departure and comfort in the new country."

The interview, which it would have been perhaps impolitic to protract longer, was here discontinued. Mrs. Larmoote did not make her appearance any time during it, and it was no doubt, well she did not; for herself individually it was certainly well. Having been so instrumental, however unconsciously in establishing her son's habits of intemperance, she always felt that she could do but little or nothing, personally, in his restoration. This was, in fact, true, while the several impressions from the artless lips of her drunkard, Wallace, in reference to the formation of those habits, would have made her miserable beyond degree.

Wallace was scarcely gone, when a messenger was despatched with the following note to Mortner:

MR. WM. MORTNER,

*My Dear Friend*:—I have just concluded an interview with Wallace, and will be glad to see you, at my house, this evening, if convenient to you. Inform me by the bearer, if you cannot come.

Very truly, H. A. LARMOOTE.

To this note the bearer returned an answer that he was sorry previous engagements would occupy his time during the day, but he would be there at an early hour the succeeding day. Mortner was indeed anxious to know the result of the [illegible] only on account of Wallace and his parents, but also his own change of residence and the circumstances to be controlled by it. He had now promised to go, and there was no excuse, satisfactory to his mind, to release him, if indeed he fully desired one. It is unnecessary, in this place, to detail the causes why, at this juncture, he was half inclined to linger in the town. They were of a peculiarly interesting character to him, though unrevealed; yet they had no connection whatever with the obligations he had assumed in reference to Mortner, nor would he suffer them to govern him, in that regard in the least degree.

When he had returned this answer to Mr. Larmoote's note he took up the note again and re-read it, to see whether he had overlooked a word by which he could ascertain the result of the interview with Wallace; but he had not; Mr. Larmoote had said nothing about it, for the reason that he expected to see Mortner, in person, in the course of thirty minutes.

The father and mother were now occupied in discussing probabilities in reference to the son and the preparation necessary to his departure and comfort. The next day at two o'clock, he must leave in the hack to be absent several weeks, and he desired that Mortner should go forthwith to make the purchase on the Mississippi river, and such arrangements as might be necessary to its immediate occupation by him and Wallace.

The day passed, and the night, with its dews that lingered in the morning, was gone. Mortner and Wallace's parents were again in council.

Said Mr. Larmoote, "I am happy to inform you, Mortner, that my interview with Wallace resulted in his consent to go; indeed, he seemed impatient for his new home."

Every suspended doubt of Mortner, his inward indecision to the fullest, was now utterly removed, and no other thought or disposition remained with him but to give himself up entirely to a new country and the interest of his friend Wallace.

"I congratulate you," said he, "on your success and the reasonable prospect it opens."

"I must leave in the afternoon," replied Mr. Larmoote, "upon public duty and will be necessarily absent some time. You promised me, in the event of Wallace's consent, to go and purchase the land for me; will it now be convenient for you to do so?"

"I have made no engagement, sir, to conflict with my promise to you, but have held myself ready for the contingency."

"Can you go forthwith?"

"Yes sir; by to-morrow's hack out West, if necessary."

With this Mr. Larmoote opened his private drawers and placed a large amount of money in the hands of Mortner.

"Purchase the land for double its value sooner than not get it; have the deed proved and recorded according to the laws of Tennessee; contract for the possession in eight weeks; buy a portion, or, if advisable, all of the stock on the place; contract for the comfortable improvement of the house; in short, make whatever provision and arrangement you may consider proper."

Mr. Larmoote left in the afternoon, and Mortner the next day. Whatever there was of particular interest occurring with either in their absence, it would be out of place to detail it here. On the next day, however, before Mortner left, he casually met Wallace and a conversation ensued which was marked by that lively, jovial, spirit, that always accompanied their intercourse, although it was very considerably blunted for some time past, by the enervating and morbid effects of alcohol upon Wallace.

"Well, Wallace, I am going to-day to buy you a farm out in the big woods, on the 'Big Spring Branch.' They tell me there is any quantity of game out there. I suppose you intend to go to slaying by the wholesale?"

"Why, the 'old man,' did say something about that the other day. It was about the time he was giving me a little thunder for taking my liquor."

"But what do you think about the [illegible] business?"

"Ah, ——" (as if half forgetting the subject,) I don't care a [illegible]."

"I like it, Wallace, its grand, and then the game."

Wallace's attention was awakened, and he told Mortner he would get him a rifle and a new fowling piece, and lay in a large stock of ammunition. Poor fellow! he was little fit then to point a gun or manage one.

"And," he continued, "I want you to go—won't you?"

"It just suits me—why, yes!"

"Good!" and he started, then turned and spoke: "See here—say your going to day?"

"Yes, to-day."

"Well, see here, when will you get back?"

"Don't know—month or such a matter, and the inebriate passed on to renew a cup [illegible] [illegible] wise, mitigated. As before, he continued, during the absence of his father, to take the intoxicating potation without measure, and almost without compunction. No doubt, however, he contemplated seriously a settlement according to the circumstances agreed, for he frequently spoke of it to his companions, and made several purchases, before Mortner's return, with that view. But it was evident he did not then meditate a change of habits or have the least thought of such an event. His parents and friends had not sufficiently considered this fact. Perhaps, it was regarded as rather secondary and consequential than otherwise, for they were ready to hang a hope of his reformation upon almost any contingency, especially on one giving the promise of this. There is hardly an hour in the history of man that has not some relief. It is often real, but will serve the purpose of the moment if only imaginary. And how wise and benificent is this provision in the economy of the superruling Providence! Did the night of despair hang starless over man, and no gleam fall on his pathway in time, what a cheerless, what a miserable being he would be! Were every hope crushed, and the horrors of human life loosed, like preditory demons, upon his unshielded and unstayed bosom, it would have been better, incomparably had he been the lowest brute in the animal world, his face bowed to the ground, and his form bended to grovel in the dust—better had he been born without a soul, or aught to teach him that he lived. Man is indeed the "prisoner of hope," while the infinite God sits on the circle of the heavens, and reigns in the armies of the skies and among the inhabitants of the earth.

The interval was a time of painful soliloquy with Mrs. Larmoote. Had she done nothing to contribute to her son's present melancholy state, its reality were of itself, enough to make her altogether unhappy; but, in addition to this, the thought that she was at least partially instrumental in bringing it upon him gave her an increased amount of sorrow. She did not know that such was the fact; so, she never told it, and, was even wont, in her own mind, to excuse herself;—but, yet, there was a more secret place in her bosom whence she often reluctantly retired to read over what she had done, and grieve. Frequently, she muttered alone in language like this:

"I was a mother. I had seen and read of the evils of intemperance. The drunkard had staggered before my eyes, and, I knew he was a citizen once high in reputation and the walks of usefulness. I saw perhaps the first cup he took; it was on a bright and fashionable occasion; yea, in my own house he had sipped his glass, and I deemed him the better for it; I saw him fall, as it were to his present ruin. I had seen many such cases. I ought to have known the cause. I did—but, ah! it made not the impress of a passing thought upon my mind. The god of the fashion of the day maddened me with devotion. I invoked Bacchus at my own parties, not as a reveller or demon, I thought, but as a fit associate for the wit and sentiment and beauty of the occasions. I taught my son it was no harm to sip the at the board, for thus did the intelligent and accomplished that surrounded it. He obeyed my teaching, and I was pleased. He learned to sip too freely, but I did not frown or chide, and, at length, when my tongue was forced to speak, alas! he could not hear; my son was gone! And, O, my soul! what anguish now is thine." And she sighed and bathed her cheeks in scalding tears.

Here was a speech it would be well for thousands to commit to memory. It should be written in burning letters with a pen of steel.

After something like three weeks absence, Mr. Larmoote returned home, and between one and two weeks after him, Mortner arrived. The latter had purchased the land, according to directions, and made arrangements for comfortable repairs upon the premises. The dwelling was a single story, double-cabin house of hewn logs, daubed according to the custom of the country. The kitchen was of round logs, also daubed and chinked, both of them having rough brick chimneys. The meat-house, corn-cribs, stables, and cotton house exhibited less taste. While Mortner was detailing the advantages of the place and the abundance of wild game, Wallace was present—for which reason he was the more particular to add something of zest to his description, in order to bind his friend to his purpose of removal.

Every thing was now rapidly hastened to a state of preparation, so that within four weeks after Mortner's return, he was on the way back with his friend to their new home.

Wallace was careful in the meantime, to provide himself with his favorite beverage; and his supply lasted some three weeks after he reached his destination. It was then miserable. In a land of entire strangers, no grog-shop nearer than the village where he had not yet been, and his palate burning for the draught, he earnestly longed to be again in his familiar walks, and almost cursed the 'new country.' Mortner seized this opportunity to introduce him to the sports of the forest, for something now must needs be done. They took guns and entered the wild woods, spending the day with hunters' best success. At night they were wearied, and, appeasing their hunger, retired early to bed, and slept soundly till the blush of morn. That day's sport was succeeded by another, and so on, till Wallace seemed (not by any virtue of his) to forget the bowl. He even remarked that he did not believe he could abstain so long, and, though he still craved the beverage he thought he could do without it. This was the return of his entire reason, in which he promised his friend, whom he loved like a brother, that he would be a sober man. He talked of his father and friends, and of himself, rationally and wisely.

Between their books, papers, and correspondence, the game and farm, was spent the time of the two friends. Their post office was at the village, to which some one was regularly sent, if Mortner did not go himself. In answer to the several anxious letters from Wallace's parents, Mortner, partly by request of his friend, wrote a long letter, from which, in regard to his habits, is the following extract:

"I am happy to say, that my friend Wallace, is not only contented, but in his own language a 'new man.' He has not tasted ardent spirits for three weeks. Sometime soon he purposes writing to you himself, and says he will confirm what I here say!"

The ballance of the letter was relative to the farm, its cultivation, their comfort, and matters of business generally. So it would be unnecessary to copy it; its bearing would only be to confirm incidentally the substance of the above extract.

Wallace concluded, one day, he would go to the village to get their usual quantum of letters and papers. Mortner was not satisfied that he should do so, fearing almost for him to be out of his sight, yet he could not safely object. No prejudice to Wallace's reformation, however, was occasioned by it. Repeatedly afterwards he went, and, becoming more familiar with the place, he finally ventured to take a dram at the grog-shop; but of this, that caused no little compunction of conscience, he was careful not to advise his friend. Once, however, he came home intoxicated. Mortner, so soon as he was sober, remonstrated with him, and expressed his great unhappiness; gently intimating at the same time, his unwillingness to remain with him, if he intended again to throw himself away. Wallace was indeed wounded,

because he had wounded his friend, and was no little alarmed at his intimation.

"I could not refrain," said he, "the most decent young man there," calling his name, "asked me to drink with him. Well, I had done my little trading at his store, and courtesy seemed to require it. I loved it, too, Mortner,—and one dram followed another till I did get a little tipsy."

It was a long time before he drank again.

On returning home from the village one evening, as he rode by a neat dwelling in the vicinity, Wallace's eye casually fell on a young lady, artlessly attired, who sat near a window evidently intently reading.

"One of those forms that flit by us, when we
Are young; [illegible]
And, oh! the loveliness at times we see
In momentary gliding, the soft grace,
The youth, the bloom, the beauty which agree
In many a nameless being we retrace,
Whose course and home we knew not, nor shall know,
Like the lost Pleiad seen no more below."

He thought she was the lovliest being he ever saw, for the passing view he had of her, and resolved, the next time he came to the village, to inquire after her, and, if a respectable woman, to seek her acquaintance, and prove the reality or delusion, of what he had seen. He doubted the former in such a country as that. On inquiry, however, he learned that the young gentlemen of that region were generally "afraid" of her—she had not been very long there—was very intelligent and pretty—and only one or two of the young men of whom his adviser was one, had ventured to visit her. Wallace requested an introduction, and, his character, like every body's, going with or before him, he accordingly received it. The reality of the vision was established she was "all his fancy painted her." He had never before seen just such a woman. As, if some magic influence, his sympathies, unclaimed before, and "free as the mountain winds," were laid at her shrine. He felt

"His changing cheek, [illegible]
The [illegible] of loveliness."

Mortner discovered, thenceforth, a marked difference in his friend's tone and temper, and congratulated himself that, though he often went to the village, he kept temperate.

One day, Wallace ventured to communicate to Mortner a description of the fair and intelligent lady he had met with, and his determination to address her. This determination he carried out after several months [illegible] well advised of his character. She estimated his talents and attainments, with which he united a handsome person and fine address. Wallace submitted his proposition tremblingly: it was gently ——. He proceeded forthwith to the "doggery" and reeled in drunkenness. The next morning, early, he went home laden in spirit, and found his friend anxious on account of him, as he had never before stayed away a night. (This breach was never known to Mortner, his absence being otherwise explained, and his objection not like the effects of intoxication.) Immediately after Wallace ate his breakfast, he took his gun and spent the day in the woods, and the following week he returned and asked the lady's pardon for his conduct consequent upon his previous visit, and renewed his suit as follows:

"Will you allow me the privilege of inquiring if there be not some difficulty operating against me that is susceptible of explanation?"

She answered, "I think not," and proceeded to express her respect for him, notwithstanding. She dealt plainly and kindly, as a lady ever does with a gentleman, at no time sporting the wiles of coquetry, that most despicable feature in female character, and consorts with the conduct of the scoundrel, who would win a woman's affections only to leave her.

But Wallace was eager for the cause of his defeat.

"I will, then, tell you," said she; "your habits of intemperance, Mr. Larmoote, would be liable to ruin you, and make me miserable. I have told you all."

The candor of her bosom and much of its sympathy were expressed in her features and breathed in her words. He was silent a moment.

"Then," said he, "I will pledge myself, and here make the solemn vow, henceforth never, on any occasion, and under any circumstances, to touch, taste, or handle the intoxicating draught. Will you then reverse your decision?"

Her answer was delayed for several months. In the meantime, Wallace was entirely sober, while the lady consulted her parents on the propriety of according to his proposal. Her father gave his advice affectionately and fully. He told her, the young man had been for several years very intemperate, and he had himself seen him several times much intoxicated; that he would tremble to see the union, notwithstanding his vow to her; "yet," said he, "I do not wish to control you, my daughter; you have a judgement of your own; it is your own weal that is involved; and my interdiction might be your unhappiness hereafter. Pursue the dictate of your own mind."

Wallace returned and pressed his suit, reiterating his vows of abstinence. Six weeks from that time, he was married to Helen O'Nare.

The latter, soon after, died—a drunkard's wife, and was buried on the beach of the solemn flood. "The tenderness of her nature became as a prey to her grief; in fine, made a groan of her last breath, and now she sings in heaven." The other fills a drunkard's grave.

Helen's parents reside in the interior of the state. The father of Wallace is no more, and his mother looks, with a vacant stare, upon the inner walls of an hospital.

*Paris, Tenn.*

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# VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

The Rights of Man to himself, to a place upon which to stand [illegible] the earth, to the fruits of industrial pursuits, to [illegible] for himself the hours of toil, to an equivalent for what he produces, to the best opportunities for education, and to free [illegible] in every thing.

**LOWELL, SEPTEMBER 18, 1846.**


## The Industrial Reform Pledge.

We whose names are annexed, desirous of restoring to man his Natural Right to Land, do solemnly agree that we will not vote for any man for the Presidency or Congress who will not pledge himself, if elected, to use all the influence of his station, if elected, to prevent all further traffic in the Public Lands of the States and of the United States, and to cause them to be laid out in farms and lots for the free and exclusive use of actual settlers; or for any man for the Governorship or the Legislature who will not so pledge himself to the Freedom of the Public Lands, to a Limitation of the quantity of land to be obtained by any individual hereafter in this State, to the exemption of the Homestead from any future debt or mortgage, and to a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on public works; or establishments [illegible] by law.

## Letter to Hon. Abbott Lawrence.

[illegible]

Dear Sir:—The expediency, or rather the duty of legal interference, in behalf of a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on public works, or in establishments chartered by law, may be demonstrated by the known results of your factory system upon the health of the operatives. Outraged nature, speaks with a thousand tongues in its appeal for a change of the conditions of labor and a reduction of the hours of toil.

It matters not what your subordinates, whether alone or [illegible], have testified relative to the health of Lowell in comparison with other cities. The operative population as a general [illegible], have no homes in this city. They are here but for a few months or years. There is not in this country, as in Europe, a permanent factory population. Our operatives are the healthiest sons and daughters of the country farmers, and [illegible] or death should [illegible] rise. In other cities, one third of the deaths are of children. Many die at an advanced age of diseases [illegible] by their previous modes of labor. While in the factory village, with its transient boarding-house population, there are few deaths of the young or of the aged. Those who are in the vigor of life, who are in the middle years of maturity and of strength, are swept away by disease. It would demonstrate the unhealthiness of the factory system, even if there were one fourth as many deaths among our operative population as in other places.

Again one fourth part of those who violate the laws of health in the factory, and generate in the system some fatal disease, do not remain here to die. They are strangers, who, when unable to bear up longer under your protracted, tedious, life-draining system of toil, go to their country homes, to sleep beside the quiet graves of their friends.—Your Corporation cemetery contains not a hundredth part of your slaughtered victims. There is no [illegible] by the number of deaths in Lowell, in comparison with other cities, the results upon health, of your system of factory labor, and life. Still your purchased advocates, think they have made out a wonderful case in behalf of your murderous conditions of toil, by collecting statistics, proving that Lowell has no more funerals, in proportion to its population than Boston. Whereas, if it had one fourth as many, with its young, transient, vigorous population, it deserves to be sunk.

In Europe, with her permanent factory population, the violation of physical law, is so constant, that in Spitalfields, and other manufacturing districts, the average length of life is only sixteen years, while that of the aristocracy, is thirty three years. The *poor* do not "live out half their days." And your system of factory labor is worse, by far, than that of Europe. You furnish your operatives with no more healthy sleeping apartments, than the cellars or garrets of the English poor. Your Corporation boarding-houses are so constructed; and the price you pay for board is so small, that the keepers are compelled in order to live, to allow but one room to six persons, and generally crowd twelve and sometimes sixteen females into the same hot, ill-ventilated attic, to breath over and over again the same dead putrid air; you shut up the operatives, two or three hours longer a day, in your factory prisons, than is done in Europe, to inhale the miasm of the fetid stagnant atmosphere, together with cotton flue and mill dust, pregnant with fever and consumption.—You allow them but half an hour (less time than they would dare deny them in Europe,) to eat their meals, forcing them to swallow their food in such indecent haste, and with so little preparation, as to generate dyspepsia, jaundice, weakness of the system, and general debility;—You work them so long, that they have no time for daily bathing, as a protection to their health;—You permit such short intervals of labor for meals, that there is no opportunity given them to prepare with suitable clothing, for the sudden change of temperature, between the summer heat of the factory, and the chilly winds of autumn and winter, to which they are exposed;—You compel them to stand so long at the machinery, without any proper exercise of the different muscles of the body, and such unnatural positions, that "varicose veins," "dropsical swelling of the feet and limbs, and "*prolapsus utere*," diseases that end only with life, are not of rare but of common occurence.

Sir, your system of factory labor is no better than physical annihilation. It violates the laws of health, on every hand, and generates diseases that bring thousands upon thousands, yearly, to a premature grave.—And it entails upon thousands of others, chronic affections, which though they may live, will murder them by inches, make life a perpetual curse, a cruel bitter, an aching burden, and transmit to their children the seeds of early death.

Thanks, *not to you*, or to your system of labor, but to the fact that we have not as yet in this Country a permanent factory population; and thanks, to the early, hardy education, and to the natural elasticity of constitution, of the American operatives, that more frightful results have not followed in the train of factory labor, than Europe.

This, sir, is the protection you give to American Labor; the protection the Vulture offers the Dove, or the Wolf gives the Lamb. And remember if you please, that, you are responsible for the wanton waste of life under the American factory system. It is your child. On your own bosom, and with the venom of selfishness, of your own ambitious spirit, you nurtured the monster.—And you, sir, can ameliorate or change the system at any hour you choose. And you are peculiarly responsible not only as the great advocate of American Manufactures, but as an extensive practical creator and supporter of the system. And it matters not though agents and overseers, are your executioners. What an individual does by an agent, he does himself. The Knapps were none the less guilty, because they employed the Crowninshields to destroy the life of Mr. White, instead of committing the foul deed themselves. And no corporate [illegible], soulless [illegible] of deputies or agents, can render you less guilty of the assassinations committed under your system of factory labor. The disease and death that grow out of the violation of the laws of health, from the horrible conditions of labor and life, with which you surround the operatives, are chargeable upon you.

And are you, in the nineteenth century of the christian era, with the known facts before your eyes, and in opposition to the prayers of fifteen thousand operative's petitions, to argue the inexpediency of the Ten Hour System, or even a greater amelioration of corporation tyranny than that proposes, betrays a selfishness and disregard for humanity, that would mantle with shame and remorse, the face of Cain, or the pirate Gibbs. There is no excuse for you. You know but too well, that the daughters of the people are being crushed by the thousand, yearly, beneath the Juggernaut of Corporations.

In God's name, I call upon you, to treat them as you desire to have your own daughters treated; to allow them sufficient time to eat their meals—to rest when they are weary—to bathe and observe the conditions of long life; give them healthy sleeping apartments, an opportunity to exercise daily in the open air, and some opportunity for the culture of their minds. Reduce the hours of daily labor, or give the weight of your influence, and the force of your examples, in behalf of the Ten Hour System, and you will have made the condition of the operative more tolerable, and perhaps the world the better for having lived in it.

Yours for the protection of Labor.

JOHN ALLEN.

## Letter from the Editor.

Friends of Reform.—I have just closed a course of lectures in Blackstone, a town set off from Mendon last winter, and containing three factory villages. I had no idea of the extent of factory operations on the brave little river from which this town derived its name. All the way between Worcester and Providence it is tugging at the wheels of Corporations, and summons its thousands of operatives to serve and slave under its despotism of machinery.

And I have seen no factory tyranny in Lowell, nor anywhere else in New England, that would compare with that existing on this river, especially in Rhode Island. The Algerine revolution and the new constitution have destroyed what little freedom there once was in this little State. By a provision in the constitution, no foreigner is allowed to vote, unless *he owns a hundred and thirty-four dollars' worth of dirt!* The result of this rule is, to induce the manufacturer to turn off the native citizens and employ foreigners in their stead. As corporations have monopolized the waterfall, and all the lands and houses surrounding them, there is but little chance for a foreigner to become a voter. And if the American citizen votes contrary to the will of his employer, he very quietly tells him, "*we want your tenement*;" and he, with his dependent family is driven into the streets to beg, unless he is fortunate enough to get a situation and employment in some other place.

I was informed by the Postmaster of Woonsocket, that the character of the population in that village had entirely changed since the adoption of the new constitution. So many persons, he remarked, have moved in from other countries, that cannot write or read, that it makes a difference in the income of the Post Office of some hundreds of dollars per year. And in conversation, in stage coaches and in the streets, you seemingly hear more persons speak in a foreign accent, than in the 'Yankee tongue.'

Besides, our system of 'protection,' contributes to increase the number of foreign laborers. The tariff closes the avenues for the sale of foreign labor; for example, shut out French boots, and invites to our shores French boot makers. It shuts out English texture, lessens the demand for labor abroad, and brings to our country English bones and sinews to be wrought up into American texture. Thus wages are reduced in Europe, and by competition with foreign operatives in our own manufactories, are cut down to nearly the same level at home. The tariff enables a few manufacturers and monopolists to get rich by the premium paid on American productions, by the producers themselves; but it does not better, in the least, the condition of the American operative. It is a protection to capital and monopoly, but not to the laboring classes, whether native or foreign.

These causes combined have brought into Rhode Island a large foreign population; and the 'protectionists' of Lowell have probably their agents in Europe, at this time, to obtain operatives with which to start their new surplus mills, and those springing up in the mushroom city a little below you. Gladly would I welcome them to our homes, could I promise them an asylum from tyranny. But let them be assured that labor is enslaved here no less than in Europe.

The manufacturers of Rhode Island seem to prefer foreign laborers, not only because there is no prospect of their exercising the right of suffrage, but because being strangers and more dependent than native operatives, they are more submissive under corporation tyranny. And the factory despotism is therefore increasing here faster than in any other portion of New England.

But to my lectures. In different villages of this place I lectured four evenings invariably to large audiences. I showed that the abolition of the law of primogeniture was superceded, or rather a worse law was established, in the perpetual Corporation, than any law for the transmission of property ever existing, under the military feudalism of Europe; that the Corporation was an ever present invisible, irresponsible omnipotent Nero, beyond the reach of prayer, appeal or punishment, that though its certificates of stock should change hands a hundred times, the monster was unchanged; and its tyrant grasp unloosed. And that the right of labor and of life, as a freeman, were effectually sacrificed under its rule. And as a remedy for the social and industrial evils increasing upon I urged the adoption of of the National reform Pledge, the establishment of the Protective Union, and the Organization of Labor throughout the State.

A large National Reform Society was established, composed of members from Waterford, Millville and Blackstone, contemplating political action at the next State Election and, and active efforts for the dissemination of the principles of Industrial Reform. And of either the Whigs or the Democrats will appoint men to represent them in the next legislature who will give in their adherance to the measures of the National Reformers, they may be chosen; otherwise the working men of Blackstone will do their best to give them a respectful 'leave of absence,' and appoint *men* in their stead.

There are some bold and intelligent friends of Labor Reform in this place, that will do their duty to the cause at all hazards.

Yours for the Redemption of Labor.

J. A.

Blackstone, Sept, 8, 1846.

☞ We hope those of our subscribers, who do not receive the Voice regularly, will have patience, as our carrier was taken suddenly sick, and unable to show the new one 'his route.' If they will have the kindness to call at the office and leave their names, we will make things "straight."

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. This venerable patriot has felt his blood stirred by the dishonor which has been done to Massachusetts law in the recent slave case, and will preside at a meeting in Faneuil Hall next Tuesday to take the case into consideration. We trust that the meeting will give expression with a force, earnestness and dignity worthy of Massachusetts, to the sentiment of the law of freedom must not succumb to the law of slavery. A great principle is involved and it will be defended. We are happy indeed to announce that the 'old man eloquent' will be found in his bodily presence, where we all know his heart must be. [Chronotype.

## Libel Suit—Snell vs. Snow.

A Libel or Slander case has just been tried before the Court of Common Pleas in this city. A lady who had worked on the Middlesex Corporation under an overseer named Snow, left his employ or was dismissed irregularly, as the conspirators call it, and he is charged with having circulated slanderous reports relative to her character, to prevent her obtaining 'work elsewhere.' There has been two trials before. He was fined five hundred dollars and costs at the first trial, the second time the jury could not agree, though ten were in favor of his conviction.—Upon the third trial, which has just passed, the case was decided against the girl, though her counsel filed several exceptions to the ruling of the Court, and a new trial will be had, and it is hoped in some place less subject to Corporation influence than Lowell.

A lawyer not pecuniarily interested in the case, was asked his opinion of the justice of the decision, he replied, 'There is a great deal of humbug in this world—she had the influence of all the corporations against her.'

But the case should not be allowed to rest here. It should be carried up to the Supreme Court, if justice cannot be had short of it. It is important to break up the infamous conspiracy of the Agents in this place, to *libel* the character of all who are turned out of their employment, or leave 'irregularly,' that they may deprive them of work in other factories, and drive them out of the city.

We wish the action had been brought against Snow, jointly with Agent Sam'l Lawrence. There was more truth perhaps than the conspirators have before dreamed of, in the statement of the Counsel for the plaintiff, when he assured Mr Lawrence, that he had seen men in the criminal's box, for far less crimes, than he was guilty of, in the part he had played in this matter. Let them beware;—the end is not yet.

## Kidnapping and Piracy.

One of the most diabolical outrages upon the rights of Humanity and upon the laws and dignity of a Free State, ever recorded was committed in Boston last week.

On the arrival in the harbor, on Tuesday, of the brig Ottoman, from New Orleans, it was discovered that a fugitive from the peculiar and patriarchal institution of the chivalrous South, was secreted on board. The Captain, with a most praiseworthy loyalty to the slaveholding and man-selling oligarchy, which rules this land of the FREE and home of the brave, sent him to Spectacle Island, to be detained till some vessel should sail for New Orleans, that he might return him to his *lawful owners*. The fugitive, however, succeeded in escaping from the island in the boat in which he had been carried there, and in reaching the shore in South Boston, but was pursued, overtaken, KIDNAPPED on the *free soil of Massachusetts*, and, from the midst of a crowd, dragged back to the boat, which then put off, and cruised about the harbor waiting for the sailing of the barque Niagara, in which the poor slave has at length, in despite of all the efforts of the friends of Humanity, been carried back to his cruel oppressors.—Boats with proper writs were sent in pursuit of the piratical craft in which he was detained, but all their efforts were unavailing. The minions of the Slaveocracy have succeeded in their hellish designs, and the poor victim must go back to slavery!

Men of Massachusetts! shall this deed wrought almost under the walls of Faneuil Hall, be permitted to pass without an indignant response? Up, Freemen! *Speak!* Act!!!

Is there no spirit of proud New England left,
To arm with thoughts that swelled its father's veins,
Who sought'st not from every rocky cleft,
[illegible] city, and the [illegible] plains,
Ye Northern men who [illegible], the [illegible],
And bend the knee to none, but unto God!

## Associationists Attend!

It will be seen, by a notice in another column, that there will be a Meeting of the American Union of Associationists, in Boston, on Monday evening next, Sept. 21, at 7 1-2 o'clock, at Hall No. 1, Marlboro' Chapel. Members of the Lowell Union, and other affiliated Societies, are, according to the Constitution of the Parent Society, members of that also, and as such, entitled to a participation in its deliberations. Let there be a great gathering of the true friends of Universal Unity. Let us take counsel together, mature our plans, link ourselves more firmly together by a brief period of social communion, re-consecrate ourselves to the great and holy work of restoring man to unity with his brother man, and with God, and then go forth again with new energy to engage in the hopeful struggle. Let man be there with his strength and wisdom, and woman with the mightier power of faith and love. The Future shall tell the results. Blessed are those to whom is given the privilege to labor in this cause. A lack of self-sacrificing devotedness to it, in those who profess to love it, is a crime.

Brothers and sisters of the Associative Movement in Lowell! how many of us will go to the Meeting in Boston? Many we hope in addition to the delegates named below.—Let us be among the foremost in this work.

At a Meeting of the Lowell Union of Associationists, held last Sunday evening, the following persons were appointed delegates

to the Meeting of the Parent Society, to be held in Boston on the 21st. Louis Strack, [illegible] H. Jaques. John Allen; Mrs. C. M. N. Quimby, Miss Eliza Jane Allen, Miss S. G. Bagley.

**To 'W. E. B.,' Correspondent to the "Dundee (Scotland) Warder."**

SIR:—Our attention has been called to a communication published in the "Warder" of a recent date, giving an account of a visit made by you to Lowell, on the 9th of June last. There are several things mentioned in your letter, which in our judgement are incorrect, and deserving notice. We would not be understood as preferring the charge of falsehood against the writer; but it would require a large amount of charity to convince us, that those of whom he made enquiry relative to the reduction of the hours of labor and the petitions for a reduction, were honest in the information which they imparted. The petitions were a subject of universal interest, either for, or against; and perhaps there was scarcely a press in the State that did not notice them, and their defence by the operatives. No man connected with the Corporations in any way was ignorant of the fact.

On the first of February, 1845, the following note was received:—

"House of Representatives, Feb. 4th.

To J. Q. A. THAYER, S. G. BAGLEY, and others:—A petition relative to a reduction of the hours of labor has been referred to the Committee on Manufactures, of which I am Chairman. By a resolution passed by the House, instructing said Committee to send for such persons and papers as may be necessary to make an investigation of the claims of said petitioners, to an interference in their behalf. I would inform you that as the greater part of the petitioners are females, it will be necessary for them to make the defence, or we shall be under the necessity of laying it aside.

Respectfully yours,

WM. SCHOULER, *Chairman*."

To which the following reply was given:

"To W. S[illegible], Esq., *Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures*.

SIR—We received your note of the 4th inst. and would inform you that we hold ourselves in readiness to defend the petitions referred to at any time when you will grant us a hearing.

[illegible] very respectfully yours, for the Operatives of Lowell. S. G. BAGLEY."

[illegible] days after date, a notice was served on eight operatives, six of whom were females. They were in attendance two days, and [illegible] [illegible] There was a very strong effort made by one member of the committee to keep every thing out of sight that had an [illegible] once.

He was not successful, but [illegible] by the other members of the committee. At the commencement of the session a petition was presented by 5,000 operatives of Lowell. There was about 15,000 in all throughout the State. These are the facts in the case, as you will perceive by reference to the reports of the committee, to whom the petitions were referred, which you will receive enclosed with this communication; and if you are honest in your [illegible] of giving publicity to the article under review, and are convinced of their correctness, (as you must be,) you will do us the justice to make the correction as public as you have given the false impression.

You inform the readers of the "Warder," that the state of religion in Lowell is highly prosperous. "That there are twenty-three churches." This is probably correct. You might have given them some specimens of the *practical* religion of the manufacturers, had you remained in Lowell during one of our Sabbaths. You might have seen workmen employed by hundreds, in shops and canals. You might have seen teams moving gravel, and building materials into the factory yards to be used in the erection of new mills. You might have seen a train of cars coming in from New Hampshire, at early dawn, loaded with workmen to forward the work of completing a new canal, and returning at sun down. You might have heard the reports of stone blasting, that would shake the foundation of the "twenty-three churches," and drown the voice of the man of God, who was dispensing the word of life to the agents under whose directions the work was performed.

It is true you might have seen a by-law, making it obligatory on the *females* employed by the company to attend church and pay five dollars per year for a seat, but it would cost you no more pains to find 14 men who were employed by one company, where you visited, who were discharged from their employ for refusing to work on the Sabbath.

This is the *real, actual, practical* religion of the corporations, a very different thing from profession. It looks well on paper when the piety of the manufacturers of Lowell, is sent abroad especially in a country as distant as Scotland.

We should rejoice as sincerely as any one could, if they were deserving all that has been said in their behalf; but they are not—and truth is better than falsehood—and if [illegible] will justify such exeggerated stories, [illegible] be exposed.

Another item of your communication, will show you the impossibility of procuring a correct idea of the merits or demerits of a factory city, by a visit of a single day.

You say, "No rags, no poverty, no drunkenness, no rioting," &c., &c. We would say, but not without the deepest regret, that there are four hundred places in Lowell, where intoxicating liquors are sold. A population of 30,000; make them sufficiently profitable to warrant their existence.

We are happy to believe that our condition as operatives, is more fortunate than those of the old country, in some respects. But, still, we are convinced that the same causes which have produced such fearful results there, are at work here; and unless they are speedily remedied will assume the same horrid features.

We are sure that the public mind is directed to the subject of the long hours of labor among the operatives. The Manufacturers are unwilling to own how much feeling there is in society upon the subject.

The time is not far distant when a man would be regarded as a monster, who would exact thirteen hours labor in a day, from females. Public sentiment is taking a right direction, and will work a change, in spite of the avarice of the employer.

They are ashamed to own that England is in advance of "the land of the free, and the home of the brave," in its improvement in the hours of labor.

Such we blush to say, is the fact. Our "Democratic Government" we trust will awake to the subject soon. Till then, we shall labor for its consideration.

Very respectfully yours, for the operatives of Lowell. SARAH G. BAGLEY.

MR. E[illegible]—In compliance with your request to give some account of our visit to the Insane Asylum [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] insane was particularly prominent. Marvel[illegible] was the most striking, and in some [illegible] amounted to [illegible].

The insane who are in a state to read, are furnished with papers received on exchange for the paper published there.

We saw one evidence of the want of respect to the keepers of the Asylum, which we are constrained to mention. It was two men assisted by the Doctor, purifying the door steps [illegible] tobacco juice with [illegible], which had been left there by visitors.

We never felt so truly grateful for the gift of reason as when we left, nor were so fully satisfied of the [illegible] derived from a visit with the unfortunate [illegible].

There are 99 patients now, one left the day before our visit for the "Valley of Peace." There about an equal number of the sexes.

Very respectfully yours for the Morally and Physically Insane.

S. G. B.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 10, 1846.

**To Workingmen in general and Shoemakers in particular.**

If you have not just take a walk as far as F. S. Farnsworth's stable on Middle street, and look at the notice he has posted there stating that he will not let horses to journeyman shoemakers unless payment be made in advance and a suitable guaranty that they are responsible persons; and then patronize him if you will. What an insult (if insult it can be called) emanating from such a source) to the mechanics and laborers in the city of Lowell. Payment in advance? I wonder if any who do work for him are ever *troubled* in that way, perhaps some one can give information upon that particular. I do not know what provocation Mr Farnsworth may have had, but certainly not enough for him to proceed in such a wholesale manner upon one of the most numerous and respectable bodies of mechanics in the country. It would be well for him to remember that he was a *journeyman* himself once and if he has so forgotten himself as to think he is more respectable now than then he had better don his apron and commence work again, and my word for it, notwithstanding his saying that 'he is not sorry for it,' it will take but a little while to bring him to his senses, and make him heartily ashamed of committing so dastardly an act.

JUSTICE.

**A Call---To the Friends of National Reform in Massachusetts.**

The importance of concert and unity of action to the success of any political enterprise is too obvious and well understood to need elucidation or enforcement at this time. To effect these ends an Organization of some kind seems indispensable, (my disorganizing friends to the contra notwithstanding,) and, as there is no time to delay, if anything of the kind is to be done this fall, it is suggested as a suitable time for effecting such organization the days on which the annual Cattle Fair and Show, &c., shall be held in the town of Worcester this fall. Should any of the friends of such Organization be certified of a time or place more opportune they will please signify it at the earliest convenience, so that a time and place may be seasonably agreed upon; otherwise will they please to second or respond the following call.

Agreeably to the foregoing, the people of the Common Wealth of Massachusetts, friendly to the following specific objects, are respectfully invited to meet, in Worcester, county of Worcester, State of Massachusetts, on the days of the annual Cattle Show and Fair, for the purpose of organizing a State National Reform Association, to carry out to realization the recommendations of the Industrial Congress, &c., and to present to the people of the State a new Constitution for the adoption.

Also, the people of said county of Worcester friendly to the foregoing, are respectfully invited to meet at [illegible] [illegible] to organize a County National Reform Association, Auxiliary to the State, and to [illegible] and recommend what measures will accomplish the objects of the organization.

Also, the citizens of the town of Worcester friendly to National Reform, [illegible] invited to meet at the East Town Hall, on the eve of the last Monday in August next at 7 o'clock, to effect such organization as their peculiar location may require to promote the objects specified in the foregoing.

All the publishers of papers throughout the State, are respectfully requested to give the foregoing such notice and insertions as they consistent with their interests and convenience.

All which invitations and requests are respectfully given in behalf of a National and State Reformation, by your fellow [illegible] man.

[illegible]

Worcester, July [illegible], 1846.

**Love's Young Dream---No. 8.**

Lowell, Aug. 18, 1846.

To J. H. [illegible]

[illegible] I received yours of August 10th [illegible] due time, and should have answered it sooner [illegible] my time had not been so fully occupied by your friends mentioned in your last letter. I would just say I was much pleased with the [illegible], especially Mrs. [illegible]. She is truly a very accomplished lady, in my view of the subject. I do not mean the kind of ladies that quintessence can make; but the real sensible kind. She is not afraid of loosing her dignity, by being familiar with those of less fortunate circumstances. She invited me to accompany them on a pleasure ride; I informed them I was known, in Lowell, as a "factory girl," but was assured that no objection existed on their part, on that account. With such an assurance I accepted, and we passed a very pleasant day. They will give you further particulars on their return. I received by them your miniature, and were it not for an appearance of flattery, would tell you how well pleased I felt with the physiognomy which is so beautifully developed.

Pardon me, sir—I cannot talk to you of mild blue or raven black eyes, or manly form. The whole of a man's mind is developed in his face. I prize it for its expression of benevolence and frankness, and shall give more free expression to my thoughts in consequence of seeing your open, frank countenance, even through a picture. Your complexion is not what I anticipated; but upon the whole it is all I could reasonably desire, so far as expression is concerned. Allow me to tender my sincerest thanks to you for the picture; and also to decline sending mine to you at this time. I have reasons which to me are satisfactory; one of which is, in your letter to my friend, of whom you gained permission to hold this correspondence, you spoke of my being very beautiful. Allow me sir, to give you some developement of the mind, and if that should not offer a sufficient inducement, then let our acquaintance end here.

The beauty of the features, or the rose of the cheek, is of little value, although not an objection; but there is a beauty that is absolutely necessary to our future happiness; it is a well cultivated mind—and in the absence of this, all other claims to beauty are not worth our notice or acceptance.

I received a very urgent invitation to visit Washington, and was half inclined to say I would embrace the first opportunity to do so. I will briefly refer to one idea of your letter, as meeting my views in a very forcible manner. I refer to your remark that one who possesses a truly cultivated mind, may fill a place in any department of society to advantage. This to me is a pleasing truth. It would be a painful reflection to those of us who have seen better days, (for such there are in our number,) if we were disqualified for any of the duties of life, by a change of circumstances or occupation. But there is a society now among the 'upper ten thousand,' that one needs nothing but the 'almighty dollar' for a qualification. I shall not seek to be rich, for the sake of a ticket of admission to their society. I value them not; and although they may not be the dregs, they, to me, at least, are the scum. If there is anything that can disgust a sensible person, it is artificial apes, such as are found among the upper classes. I will not write further upon this subject at this time, but shall always take the liberty to give utterance to my real sentiments. I should not feel obliged to go into detail on such small matters, (as many would call them,) had we a personal acquaintance. My opinion is that so long as trifles make up the great sum of our existence, that nothing that may affect our happiness hereafter, shall be omitted on my part. To thee, at least, my mind shall be transparent; and if that mind shall be objectionable, then at least, I shall commend myself to your respect, although I may not claim your love.

Accept my best wishes, and believe me, as ever, yours, G.

**News about Town and Country.**

The third Universalist Society hold a Pic Nic at the city Hall, on Thursday evening, Sept. 24. The New England vocalists will be present with their most cheering songs—together with the usual amount of Music and speaking. Upon the whole, it will be a "tall" affair, and at least we shall be present as all [illegible]

[illegible]

*Odds and Ends.* W. T. [illegible] of Greenfield offers for sale 60 pews taken from the Methodist church. We would suggest that they be thoroughly cleansed from the creed of which they would most likely be [illegible]; place them in some one of those beautiful groves near the town, and use them for free meetings.

**Loss of the U. S. Brig Truxton.**

The Mobile Herald of the [illegible], brings intelligence of the loss of the U. States Brig Truxton.

She was lost on the bar off the Tuspan river, 130 miles northward of Vera Cruz. The intelligence was brought to the squadron on the 19th ult. by the brig of war St. Mary's.

Capt. Carpenter, wishing to get his vessel near the shore to protect some boats, while the crew were obtaining provisions, employed a Scotchman, whom he had taken out of a small Mexican prize, to pilot him; who, from design or accident, ran him aground.

This was on the 15th ult. On the 17th, with exception of Lieut. Hunter and a boat's crew, she was abandoned by the officers, and men, sixty in all, who hospitably received, and left next day, with a guard of four men, for Tampico, about 100 miles farther north.

Lieut. Hunter and his boat's crew put to sea, captured a small Mexican schooner and came down the coast to Antonio de Lizardo, thus only two officers—Lieut's Berryman and Hunter—and twenty men were saved.

A Scotch peasant girl said to her brother, "She could na see just what it was that made him gang sae often and stay sae late to see ony lasse; for her part, she would rather hae the company o' a lad than twenty lasses!"

## NOTICES.

THE ADJOURNED MEETING of the American Union of Associationists will be held in Boston, on Monday evening, Sept. 21, at 7-1-2 o'clock, at Hall No. 1, Marlboro' Chapel.

J. S. DWIGHT,

Sec'y of the Executive Committee.

The Manchester Labor Reform Association will meet every alternate Saturday evening, at Temple Hall, Patten's Building. The members of the Female Association and all others friendly to the great cause in which we are engaged, are most cordially invited to attend.

J. P. CURRIER, Sec'y.

The WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion at 7 o'clock, P. M.

WM. J. KAULBACK, Sec'y.

The "Sewing Circle," and "Circle for Mutual Improvement," hold their meetings every Friday evening, at 76 Central street, at 8 o'clock.

S. SILVER, Sec'y.

Lowell, June, 1846.


G. EDSON CHEEVER, Watchmaker and Jeweller and dealer in Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, hair and tooth brushes, soaps, cologne, scissors, pocket cutlery, razors, purses and trimmings, steel beads, gold and silver pencil cases, warranted fine silver spoons. Watches, jewelry, music boxes, &c., repaired in a faithful manner, and warranted, at reduced prices. Gilt Jewelry at wholesale.

112, Merrimack st., next to the Telegraph office.

Lowell, Sept. 18, 1846. a14

*DANIEL CLARKE, M. D.*

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

*Office at No. 82, Central, Corner of Hurd street.*

Lowell, Sept. 18, 1846. a14 6m

REMOVAL.

DR. S. F. GLADWIN would inform his patrons, and all other persons who may be in want of the service of a Dentist, that he has removed his office to his residence, No. 96, Merrimack street, one door west of D. Fay's confectionary, where he will be happy to wait upon all who may have occasion for his professional aid, at all hours of the day and evening.

The length of Dr. Gladwin's residence in Lowell, and the large amount of his business in past years, render it unnecessary for him to resort to the common practice of puffing. He would therefore, merely state that he is prepared to perform all operations upon the Teeth in the best and most approved manner. All materials which he uses are warranted to be of the best quality, and the work to be equal to that of any other Dentist. He will insert single teeth, or any required number, either on pivot or fine gold plate.

Dr. G. will insert whole sets of teeth—either with or without artificial gums—which he will warrant to be retained by

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE ALONE,

without either clasps or springs, and to answer all purposes of Mastication.

Any responsible person, who may require it, will be allowed sufficient time to test the quality of the work, and the accuracy of the fit before payment will be required.

Dr. Gladwin is permitted to refer such as may desire information in regard to his qualifications as a Dentist, to the following persons, who have worn whole sets of Teeth inserted by him, and nearly all retained by atmospheric pressure alone, from one to three years.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. S. Wood, | Mrs. C. Marsh, |
| " C. E. Jones, | " J. Pratt, |
| " H. Graham, | " H. M. Gardner, |
| " C. Adams, | " Elizabeth Hill, |
| " W. Williams, | " John Ayer, |
| " C. Clark, | " M. Andrews, |
| " H. H. Waters, | Dr. D. Mowe, |
| Miss T. Andrews, | William North, |
| " S. W. Baker, | Amos Hill, |
| " T. Sanborn, | George Walker, |
| " M. Houghton, | C. F. Leighton, |

Prices for work will be as low as the prices of any regular Dentist in this city or Boston.

Lowell, Aug. 21, 1846.

PEARSON'S

DAGUERREOTYPE ROOMS!

Prices Reduced!

THE subscriber still continues at his old stand, Wentworth's Building, Merrimack street, near the Railroad Depot, Lowell, Mass., where he may [illegible] to impart his professional [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. P. uses the improved German Instruments, which are acknowledged to be superior to any other kind used in the world. The plates which he uses are far superior to those used by any operator in this city.

Pictures taken in all weather, and Instruction, Apparatus and Stock furnished and warranted.

PRICES—Velvet Hard cases, $2,00; Satin do. 1,75; Miniatures inserted in Lockets or Breast Pins for $1,25.

Lowell, July 1846. 3m5

DR. MOWE,

SURGEON DENTIST

No. 82 Central, corner of Hurd street.

WISHES to inform his friends and patrons that he is located at his old stand, where he is ready at all times to receive them and administer to their wants. He has just returned from New York and Connecticut, where he has been visiting the best Dentists in the country, for the purpose of securing to himself all the improvements of the day, and establishing a correspondence with them; so that every new invention in his line will be immediately reported to him. He has also made arrangements with a Dentist from New York, who will be with him as a partner during the ensuing three months. Those who design to patronize a Dentist will do well to call here, for his work will be warranted to suit as well as any one's in this vicinity. If patients desire it, a short time will be given them to test the value of the work, before any pay will be demanded.

N. B.—He has prepared a remedy which never fails to cure the hardest toothache without causing any pain. In any case it fails, when properly applied, he will take no charge. He makes this statement because many suffer with the toothache for months, dreading extracting. His remedy will cure, and the decayed tooth is rendered serviceable for masticating.

Filling teeth with fine gold, inserting on pivot or gold plate, from one tooth to a full set, is done on short notice. He uses no materials but the best. Dentists sometimes being deceived in the quality of gold, he has been to Hartford and made arrangements with those that prepare it, so that he is sure of the best. His prices are well known to be more liberal than any in the vicinity.

He has fitted up his office so he can perform operations in the evening for those that desire it.

Notice.

THIS may certify that I have this day relinquished to my son John A. Spofford his time to act and trade for himself,—that I shall hereafter claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting.

JOHN T. SPOFFORD.

Witness—S. E. YOUNG.

Lowell, Aug. 24, 1846.

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.,

*PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,*

OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street,

Lowell, Mass.

94

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son George W. Crown, his time to act and trade for himself—that from and after this date, I shall pay no debts of his contracting, and claim none of his earnings.

SAMUEL F. CROWN

Witness, EDWARD S. CROWN.

Lowell Sept. 7, 1846. o13

NEW MACHINE SHOP.

THE SUBSCRIBER having recently established a Machine Shop in the village of Georgetown is prepared to execute most orders in his line viz: Screws, Screw-Plates and Taps, and most kind of patterns for casting.

S. HAWLEY.

Georgetown, Sept. 4, 1846. o13

*BAILEY'S LOWELL AND ESSEX CITY DAILY EXPRESS.*

THIS New Line, for the accommodation of the public, will leave Lowell for Essex City, every morning, at half past 7 o'clock; and leave Essex to Lowell, at 5 o'clock P. M. Orders faithfully attended to. Bills and notes collected, and all ordinary business attended to with care and fidelity.

Mr. Bailey has convenient carriages for the conveyance of passengers to and from these places. All who are disposed to patronize him, will please leave their names at his offices, and they will be called for at their respective places of residence, and left at the place of their destination.

OFFICES—Farmer's and Mechanic's Hotel and T. J. Bailey's No. 9, Merrimac Street, Lowell, T. Osgood's No. 2, Essex City,—also, at the Tol House in the latter place.

to the Meeting of the Parent Society, to be held in Boston on the 21st. Louis Strack, D. H. Jaques, John Allen; Mrs. C. M. N. Quimby, Miss Eliza Jane Alden, Miss S. G. Bagley.

To "W. E. B.," Correspondent to the "Dundee (Scotland) Warder."

SIR:—Our attention has been called to a communication published in the "Warder" of a recent date, giving an account of a visit made by you to Lowell, on the 9th of June last. There are several things mentioned in your letter, which in our judgement are incorrect, and deserving notice. We would not be understood as prefering the charge of falsehood against the writer; but it would require a large amount of charity to convince us, that those of whom he made enquiry relative to the reduction of the hours of labor, and the petitions for a reduction, were honest in the information which they imparted. The petitions were a subject of universal interest, either for, or against; and perhaps there was scarcely a press in the State that did not notice them, and their defence by the operatives. No man connected with the Corporations in any way was ignorant of the fact.

On the first of February, 1845, the following note was received:—

"House of Representatives, Feb. 6th.

To J. Q. A. THAYER, S. G. BAGLEY, and others:—A petition relative to a reduction of the hours of labor has been referred to the Committee on Manufactures, of which I am Chairman. By a resolution passed by the House, instructing said Committee to send for such persons and papers as may be necessary to make an investigation of the claims of said petitioners, to an interference in their behalf. I would inform you that as the greater part of the petitioners are females, it will be necessary for them to make the defence, or we shall be under the necessity of laying it aside. Respectfully yours,

WM. SCHOULER, *Chairman*."

To which the following reply was given:

"To WM. SCHOULER, Esq., Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures.

SIR:—We received your note of the [illegible] inst. and would inform you that we hold ourselves [illegible] to defend the petition referred to at any time when you will grant us a hearing.

I am very respectfully yours, for the Operatives of Lowell, S. G. BAGLEY."

[illegible]

He was not [illegible] by the other members of the committee.

At the commencement of the last session a petition was presented by 5000 operatives of Lowell. There was about 15,000 in all throughout the State. These are the facts in the case, as you will perceive by reference to the reports of the committee, to whom the petitions were referred, which you will receive enclosed with this communication; and if you are honest in your motives of giving publicity to the article under review, and are convinced of their incorrectness, (as you must be,) you will do us the justice to make the correction as publicly as you have given the false impression.

"You inform the readers of the "Warder," that the state of *religion* in Lowell is "highly prosperous." "That there are twenty-three churches." This is probably correct. You might have given them some specimens of the *practical* religion of the manufacturers, had you remained in Lowell during one of our Sabbaths. You might have seen workmen employed by hundreds, in shops and canals. You might have seen teams moving gravel, and building materials into the factory yards to be used in the erection of new mills. You might have seen a train of cars coming in from New Hampshire, at early dawn, loaded with workmen to forward the work of completing a new canal, and returning at sun down. You might have heard the reports of stone blasting, that would shake the foundation of the "twenty-three churches," and drown the voice of the man of God, who was dispensing the word of life to the agents under whose directions the work was performed.

It is true, you might have seen a by-law, making it obligatory on the *females* employed by the company to attend church and pay five dollars per year for a seat, but it would cost you no more pains to find 14 men who were employed by one company, where you visited, who were discharged from their employ for refusing to work on the Sabbath.

This is the *real, actual, practical* religion of the corporations, a very different thing from profession. It looks well on paper when the piety of the manufacturers of Lowell, is sent abroad especially in a country as distant as Scotland.

We should rejoice as sincerely as any one could, if they were deserving all that has been said in their behalf; but they *are not*—and truth is better than falsehood—and if they will justify such exaggerated stories, they ought to be exposed.

Another item of your communication, will show you the impossibility of procuring a correct idea of the merits or demerits of a factory city, by a visit of a single day.

You say, "No rags, no poverty, no drunkenness, no rioting," &c., &c. We would say, but not without the deepest regret, that there are four hundred places in Lowell, where intoxicating liquors are sold. A population of 30,000, make them sufficiently profitable to warrant their existence.

We are happy to believe that our condition as operatives, is more fortunate than those of the old country, in some respects. But still, we are convinced that the same causes which have produced such fearful results there, are at work here; and unless they are speedily remedied will assume the same horrid features.

We are sure that the public mind is directed to the subject of the long hours of labor among the operatives. The Manufacturers are unwilling to own how much feeling there is in society, upon the subject.

The time is not far distant when a man would be regarded as a monster, who would exact thirteen hours labor in a day, from females. Public sentiment is taking a right direction, and will work a change, in spite of the avarice of the employers.

They are ashamed to own that England is in advance of the land of the free, and the home of the brave, in its improvement in the hours of labor.

Such we blush to say, is the fact. Our [illegible]

Very respectfully yours, for the operatives of Lowell. SARAH G. BAGLEY.

MR. EDITOR [illegible]

[illegible]

The insane who [illegible] to read, are furnished with [illegible] on exchange for the paper [illegible].

We saw one evidence of the want of respect to the keepers of the Asylum, which we are constrained to mention. It was two men assisted by the Doctor purifying the door steps from tobacco [illegible] with acid, which had been left there by visitors.

We never felt so truly grateful for the gift of reason, as when we left, nor were so fully satisfied of the benefit derived from a visit with the unfortunate [illegible].

There are 99 patients now, one left the day before our visit for the 'Valley of Peace.' There about and equal number of the sexes.

Very respectfully yours for the Morally and Physically Insane, S. C. B.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 10, 1846.

To Workingmen in general and Shoemakers in particular.

If you have not, just take a walk as far as T. S. Farnsworth's stable on Middle street, and look at the notice he has posted there stating that he "will not let horses to journeyman shoemakers unless payment be made in advance and a suitable guaranty that they are responsible persons," and then patronize him if you will. What an insult (if insult it can be called emanating from such a source) to the mechanics and laborers in the city of Lowell. Payment in advance! I wonder if any who do work for him are ever *troubled* in that way, perhaps some one can give information, upon that particular. I do not know what provocation Mr Farnsworth may have had, but certainly not enough for him to proceed in such a wholesale manner upon one of the most numerous and respectable bodies of mechanics in the country. It would be well for him to remember that he was a *journeyman* himself once and if not so forgotten himself as to think he is more respectable now than then he had better don his apron and commence work again, and my word for it, notwithstanding his saying that "he is not sorry for it," it will take but a little while to bring him to his senses, and make him heartily ashamed of committing so dastardly an act.

JUSTICE.

## A Call---To the Friends of National Reform in Massachusetts.

The importance of concert and unity of action to the success of any political enterprise is too obvious and well understood to need elucidation or enforcement at this time. To effect these ends an Organization of some kind seems indispensable, (my disorganizing friends to the contra notwithstanding,) and, as there is no time to delay, if anything of the kind is to be done this fall, it is suggested as a suitable time for effecting such organization the days on which the annual Cattle Fair and Show, &c., shall be held in the town of Worcester this fall. Should any of the friends of such Organization be certified of a time or place more opportune they will please signify it at the earliest convenience, so that a time and place may be seasonably agreed upon; otherwise will they please to second or respond the following call.

Agreeably to the foregoing, the people of the Common Wealth of Massachusetts, friendly to the following specific objects, are respectfully invited to meet in Worcester, county of Worcester, State of Massachusetts, on the days of the annual Cattle Show and Fair, for the purpose of organizing a State National Reform Association, to carry out to realization the recommendations of the Industrial Congress, &c., and to present to the people of the State a new Constitution for the adoption.

Also, the people of said county of Worcester friendly to the foregoing, are respectfully invited to meet at the same time and place to organize a County National Reform Association auxiliary to the State, and to recommend what measures will accomplish the objects of the organization.

Also, the citizens of the town of Worcester friendly to National Reform are respectfully invited to meet at the East Town Hall, on the eve of the last Monday in August next at 7 o'clock, to effect such organization as their peculiar location may require to promote the objects specified in the foregoing.

All the publishers of papers throughout the State are respectfully requested to give the foregoing such notice and insertion as may comport with their duty and convenience.

All which are [illegible] and request are [illegible] in behalf of a National and State Reformation, by your Fellow State's [illegible]

APPLETON FAY.

Worcester, July 23, 1846.

Love's Young Dream---No. 8.

Lowell, Aug. 18, 1846.

To L. B. [illegible]

[illegible] I received yours of August 10th [illegible] should have answered it sooner if my time had not been so much occupied by your friends mentioned in your last letter. I would just say I was much pleased with them, especially Mrs. [illegible]. She is truly a very accomplished lady, in my view of the subject. I do not mean the kind of ladies that our milliners can make; but the real sensible kind. She is not afraid of loosing her dignity, by being familiar with those of less fortunate circumstances. She invited me to accompany them on a pleasure ride; I informed them I was known in Lowell as a "factory girl," but was assured that no objection existed on their part, on that account. With such an assurance I accepted, and we passed a very pleasant day. They will give you further particulars on their return. I received by them your miniature, and were it not for an appearance of flattery, would tell you how well pleased I felt with the physiognomy which is so beautifully developed.

Pardon me, sir—I cannot talk to you of mild blue or raven black eyes, or manly form. The whole of a man's mind is developed in his face. I prize it for its expression of benevolence and frankness, and shall give more free expression to my thoughts in consequence of seeing your open, frank countenance, even through a picture. Your complexion is not what I anticipated; but upon the whole it is all I could reasonably desire, so far as expression is concerned. Allow me to tender my sincerest thanks to you for the picture; and also to decline sending mine to you at this time. I have reasons which to me are satisfactory; one of which is, in your letter to my friend, of whom you gained permission to hold this correspondence, you spoke of my being very beautiful. Allow me sir, to give you some developement of the mind, and if that should not offer a sufficient inducement, then let our acquaintance end here.

The beauty of the features, or the rose of the cheek, is of little value, although not an objection; but there is a beauty that is absolutely necessary to our future happiness; it is a well cultivated mind—and in the absence of this, all other claims to beauty are not worth our notice or acceptance.

I received a very urgent invitation to visit Washington, and was half inclined to say I would embrace the first opportunity *to do so*. I will briefly refer to one idea of your letter, as meeting my views in a very forcible manner. I refer to your remark that one who possesses a truly cultivated mind, may fill a place in any department of society to advantage. This to me is a pleasing truth. It would be a painful reflection to those of us who have seen better days, (for such there are in our number,) if we were disqualified for any of the duties of life, by a change of circumstances or occupation. But there is a society now among the 'upper ten thousand,' that one needs nothing but the 'almighty dollar' for a qualification. I shall not seek to be rich, for the sake of a ticket of admission to their society. I value them not; and although they may not be the dregs, they, to me, at least, are the scum. If there is anything that can disgust a sensible person, it is artificial apes, such as are found among the upper classes. I will not write further upon this subject at this time, but shall always take the liberty to give utterance to my real sentiments. I should not feel obliged to go into detail on such small matters, (as many would call them,) had we a personal acquaintance. My opinion is that so long as trifles make up the great sum of our existence, that nothing that may affect our happiness hereafter, shall be omitted on my part. To thee, at least, my mind shall be transparent; and if that mind shall be objectionable, then at least, I shall commend myself to your respect, although I may not claim your love.

Accept my best wishes, and believe me, as ever, yours, [illegible]

News about Town and Country.

The third Universalist Society, hold a Pic Nic at the city Hall, on Thursday evening, Sept. 24. The New England Vocalists will be present with their most cheering songs, together with the usual amount of Music and speaking. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Loss of the U. S. Brig Truxton. [illegible]

[illegible] came down the coast to Antonio de Lizardo; thus only two officers—Lieut's Berryman and Hunter—and twenty men were saved.

A Scotch peasant girl said to her brother, "She could na see just what it was that made him gang sae often and stay sae late to see ony lasses; for her part, she would rather hae the company o' ae lad than twenty lasses!"

## NOTICES.

THE ADJOURNED MEETING of the American Union of Associationists will be held in Boston, on Monday evening, Sept. 21, at 7 1-2 o'clock, at Hall No. 1, Marlboro' Chapel.

J. S. DWIGHT, Sec't. of the Executive Committee.

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" C. E. Jones; " J. Pratt,
" H. Graham, " E. M. Gardner,
" C. Adams, " Elizabeth Hill,
" W. Williams, " John Ayer,
" C. Clark, " M. Andrews,
[illegible]

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Prices Reduced!

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[illegible]

DR. ROWE, SURGEON DENTIST.

WISHES to inform his friends and patrons [illegible]

[illegible]

Notice.

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JOHN T. SPOFFORD.

Witness—S. E. YOUNG.

Lowell, Aug. 21, 1846.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street,
Lowell, Mass.

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Witness, EDWARD S. CROWN.

Lowell Sept 7, 1846. n13

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OFFICES—Farmer's and Mechanic's Hotel and T. J. Bailey's No. 9, Merrimac Street, Lowell, T. O. good's No. 2, Essex City, also, at the [illegible] House to be [illegible] place.

## EVERYBODY'S CORNER.

FRIEND ALLEN:—It may seem strange to thee that folks away out West should be moving to rid humanity of the load that is brushing the major part of her sons and daughters in the dust. Yet there are some that see and feel the evils of the present social and industrial arrangements. We feel that it is pitiful, since there is sunshine, competence and abundance provided for all, that so many should be compelled to grapple with poverty and want; and we intend to imitate the example of our eastern brethren, and set about the work of Reform. We feel that all need our aid; the poor first, for they are destitute, and not less the rich, for they are unhappy.

We have started the National Reform movement here, and our prospects are cheering; our principles gaining ground, and we doubt not the cause will move steadily on till every family is guaranteed an inalienable Homestead, and all shall set down under their own vine and figtree. We have many strong arms and stout hearts engaged in this work, promising its steady progress and its ultimate triumph. We are laying the foundation for a great work, and only regret that we have not more public laborers to help complete it.

Why is it that Lowell is moving in this cause? the city where every operative has the hundreds in the Savings Bank, the overplus of their enormous wages! Why is it that the females in your city should exert themselves in this cause, when at their spare time, besides going three times to church on a Sunday, they could edit a paper, and are represented as being so well provided for in every particular! The people do not understand this.

I see by your famous Eastern letter-writer, that your factory politicians are in favor of working the operatives *fourteen hours a day*. Think of it! fourteen hours a day to breathe amid the din and jar of machinery. O, spirit of humanity! where are thy breathings, thy feelings, thy christian sympathies that thou shouldst thus grind in the dust thy brothers and sisters?

"But there 's a better time coming!"
Wait a little while!

Oppressed humanity shall be redeemed and stand forth equals on the platform of society, with an equal voice in the government and an equal share of the blessings of divine Providence. And in the accomplishment of this work, men and women must be engaged, even to voting, if it is to be effected by this instrumentality. And why, let me ask, may not women vote, if they are competent to edit a paper?

United action of the friends of humanity is necessary for the triumph of the cause of reform. Do your part faithfully at Lowell, and we of the "Queen City" will try to do ours; and let the toiling masses every where enlisten the work before us, and humanity shall yet be free, intelligent and happy; artificial distinctions shall be broken down, the gulf between the rich and the poor bridged over, the hills leveled down and the valleys filled up, till the whole race shall be elevated to the highest terrestrial moral and intellectual destiny.

THINE in the great work,
L. H. ATKINSON.

Cincinnati, 7th mo., 13th, 1846.

DEAR SIR:—You are a Christian parent, would you vote for a man who held your children as slaves, or with a party who held up such a man as the embodiment of its principles? Would you wish your neighbor to do this? Well, every slaveholder holds *somebody's* children as slaves; and can you find in the good book a warrant for neglecting to "do unto others as you would have others do unto you?" O! the infidelity of many who stake the loudest professions of Christianity!

Who would envy the final doom of that minister, who, during the late presidential campaign, urged the propriety of neglecting the cause of the slave, and securing the election of Clay, that the tariff might be sustained and money made plenty, to give a vigorous support to foreign missions? "robbery for burnt offerings."

Very respectfully yours
J. STOCKLE.

RE. MEETING:—

I understand that many persons have been laboring under the impression that T. D. Bonner was a member of the Lowell Division of Sons of Temperance. Now if such an impression exists, I would say for the benefit of the order, that such is not the case. Mr B. was somewhat active in getting the Division started, was one of the petitioners for the charter, and the cash was put into his hands, but from some cause, or other, best known to himself, it did not arrive at the "Captain's office" until some few weeks after the petition was received. You may well suppose, that we felt somewhat surprised when we learnt the fact and did not much regret that we were fortunate enough to get clear of a man, who had rendered himself so unpopular by the course he had taken.

Mr Bonner has not been, (to my knowledge) in Lowell, since some few days before our Division was instituted. The above statement I felt it my duty to make, and hope no one will stay away from the Division on account of any feeling which they have entertained toward Mr B.

Yours in L., P. & F.
R. M. SMILEY.

*From the Young America,*

### Carpet Weavers Convention.

Agreeable to previous arrangement the Delegates from the several Factories throughout the United States, met on Tuesday at Tamehanic Hall, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Joseph Scott, Tarrilville, President pro tem. John McNair, Haverstraw, Secretary, and John Hallis, Tarrilville, Assistant Secretary.

Thirty four delegates made their reports from forty-one Factories, constituting a representation of one thousand and ninety-nine Operatives.

The following gentlemen were elected a Committee of Arrangements:—George Sharp, Saxonville; John Jamieson, Yonkers; George Naylor, Danvers; David Stow, Haverstraw; Robert McCrone, Thompsonville. Also,

As Committee of Ways and Means: Ambrose H. Lawton, Lowell; David Thompson, Greenville; John Dixon, Tarrilville. After drawing these preliminaries it was resolved that this convention be open for all reporters for the press. Adjourned till Wednesday at 9 o'clock.

On Wednesday the committee of arrangements submitted the following resolutions, which after several of the delegates had spoken upon them, were unanimously adopted as one by the whole convention.

1. *Resolved*, That this Convention consider the present attempt to reduce the prices of fine carpeting unnecessary and unjust, seeing that the declared cause of this attempt, the tariff, has not come into operation for three months; and we believe that, that as accomplished would justify the attempt.

2. *Resolved*, That from experience we find that our present wages are no more than remunerative and only sufficient to afford us a bare subsistence, we cannot admit the necessity or propriety of a reduction of our present prices.

3. *Resolved*, That the reduction of wages proposed to be made by the manufacturers is for the purpose of taking advantage to enable them to sell such goods as they cannot obtain a sufficient price for in the market, the just and proper remedy is to withhold the supply until the demand increases, a return to remunerative prices.

4. *Resolved*, That this Convention look upon the present proposed to reduce wages as unjust, and that it is their duty to resist by all lawful means the carrying into effect such reduction.

5. *Resolved*, That we consider the statement being circulated by the manufacturers, that the prices of wages in this country are equal to those in England, false and unfounded in fact, and that the manufacturers could make a profit if 30 or 40 per cent. was taken off the present wages.

It was contended that the call to compel the operatives to such a low grade of wages was such a step towards a home competition that would place them on a level with the wages in Great Britain that experience costing from 72 to 75 cents per yard was no better than carpeting sold there at 37½ cents a yard; and that, therefore, the reduction of the tariff could be no reason for a reduction of prices.

It appeared that at present prices the wages could not carry on an average over four dollars and a half a week, and it was contended that if the proposed reduction of one fifth from the present prices should be imposed to be forced to live, and educate their children, and the consequences must be wretchedness and crime.

One large manufacturer, Mr. Thompson, it was known, exercised a controlling influence over others, less wealthy, who were compelled to regulate their prices by his.

When the tariff of 1842 went into operation, the manufacturers declined to raise the wages, saying it was hoped no foreign competition they had to contend with although they had previously given out that it was foreign, and it was not till October of 1843 that the wages were raised; but now again it is contended that foreign competition is the evil.

After reading an address to the Employers, and the transaction of some other business of minor importance, the Convention took a recess till the afternoon. The session in the afternoon was chiefly occupied in discussing local grievances and suggesting remedies, previous to the formation of a Constitution.

On Thursday, when the employers were in attendance at a conference, only two of them appeared. Not being able to attend the conference on this day we do not know what were the concluding proceedings of the convention but shall probably be able to give some account of them next week. It is evidently time for the Weavers as well as all other trades, to look to the Free Soil remedy.

PERSIAN FABLE.—A young fox asked his father if he could not teach him some trick to defeat the dogs, if he should fall in with them. The father had grown gray in a long life of depredation and danger, and his scars bore witness to his narrow escapes in close, or his less honorable encounters with the faithful guardians of the henroost. He replied with a sigh, "After all my experience, I am forced to confess that the best trick is to keep out of their way."

COOPER RIGHTS.—A person, pointed out a man who had a profusion of rings on his fingers to a cooper. "Ah, sir," said the artisan, "it is a sure sign of weakness when so many hoops are used."

PROSCRIPTION.—Much has been said of late about the necessity of reducing wages to meet the provisions of the new tariff. We have no faith in any such necessity; but believe that manufacturers generally will be in a sounder and more healthy condition under the new tariff than they have been under the tariff of 1842. Profits may not be so large, but then they will be large enough to secure continued prosperity, and at the same time not invite a ruinous competition.

These reductions of wages are usually arbitrary acts. We have a case in point, in the proprietor of an extensive carpet factory in Thompsonville, Ct. He is a rich nabob in the city of New York, by the name of Thompson; and the jump at every opportunity to cut down the wages of his operatives for the sole purpose of putting into his own pockets money that should of right belong to them.

It is said that the profits of this man Thompson, on his carpet factory, the last year, from his carpet factory, exceeded sixty thousand dollars. But notwithstanding this, he was the first after the passage of the new tariff to 'pare down' his workmen. It is said also that when the persons in his employ quit work, a few years ago, in consequence of one of his shaving down operations, he prosecuted them all for a conspiracy to injure his interests; dragged them into the federal courts of Connecticut, and had them subjected to the punishment of the law. We can not believe that such an amiable gentleman as Mr. Thompson is deserving any special privileges from the government, or peculiar manifestations of sympathy from the people.

TWO VIEWS.—*Naturism and National Reform.* Who are those that rule in the people of a country? Those who labor. Strike down the wages of the laborer, and you strike down your comrex. Starve the people of your own factories to feed those of a foreign country and you become a traitor of the blackest dye.—*Cin. National.*

Those who make up the people of *this* country, as well as several others are those who labor and those who do not labor. Those who do not labor live upon those who do, and what enables them to do it is the possession of the soil which, of right, belongs equally to all. If all had the soil equally, there could be no striking down of wages, for labor would be compelled, as now, to work for wages. Help, then, to restore to the people their right to the soil, that they may own their own factories, and be their own employers, either in the factories or on the land. Refuse to do this and you become a traitor of the blackest dye.—*Young Am.*

HORRID.—Yesterday fight recently occurred in Cayuga county, N. Y., and one of the belligerents received a blow, which it was supposed, had settled his business around the premises. An investigation, however, proved that his antagonist had thrown a colored pie at his head. The good fellow is likely to do well.

ONE OF ONE HUNDRED.—A bank director of Charleston, the undulated, leaving from $100,000 to 250,000 unaccounted for. His presence, probably now graces the saloons of Saratoga, or some other fashionable watering place, till the dollar blows over. A poor wretch, who had pilfered a dollar, or some small article to keep himself from starving, would soon find himself caged.—*Young America.*

NOTHING LOST.—It is well said that nothing is lost," says McCulloch. "The drop of water which is spilt, the fragment of paper which is burned, the plant that rots in the ground, all that perishes and is forgotten, equally seeks the atmosphere, and all is there preserved, and thence retained for use. With these facts before them, who will believe that we shall wholly perish?

ELECTIONEERING.—"Fellow citizens," said a candidate for Congress, recently, somewhere out West; "fellow citizens! you're well known I've no occasion. I never went to school but three times in my life, and that was to night school. Two nights the teacher didn't come, and the tother night *I had no candle!*"

AMIABLE SIMPLICITY.—"Miss Brown, I have learned how to tell fortunes," said a young fellow to a fading spinster. "Just let me have your hand, if you please." "Lo! Mr. White, how sudden you are!" "Well, go and ask pa!" said she quickly.

Themistocles had a daughter to whom two men made love. One was rich, but a simpleton; the other a very wise man, but poor. Themistocles chose the latter, saying he would rather have "a man without riches, than riches without a man."

A pedlar overtook another of his tribe on a road, and thus accosted him: "Hallo, friend, what do you carry?" "Rum and whiskey," was the reply. "Good,' said the other, 'you may go ahead—I carry grave stones!"

An editor lately lost his pocket book, containing some unpaid tailor's bills! A lucky dog is he.

Some wag has called being kissed to death by a pretty girl, '*capital* punishment.'

It is said of a young lady, that she was so modest that she blushed through her paint

HONOR TO GERRIT SMITH!—A Utica correspondent of the Herald, Sept. 5th, says:

"I have just seen a copy of a deed of some forty acres of land in Hamilton County, New York, given by the celebrated landholder, Gerrit Smith, Esq., to a colored man residing in that county. He has made out two thousand deeds of a similar character to the one I saw, conveying lands from forty to fifty acres to each, as gifts to industrious colored men in this State, and designs I am informed, to make out one thousand more.—The consideration in the deeds are as follows:

"For and in consideration of the sum of one dollar to me, in hand, paid, and being desirous to have all share in the subsistence and happiness which a bountiful God has provided for all, has granted, sold, &c.,"

"What the value of these lands may be per acre, and whether sufficient to make all these two or three thousand men voters or not I am unable to state. That it will make some of them such, there can be no doubt.

"You are aware that, during the past session, Mr. Smith has been selling off large portions of his vast landed property at auction. The present movement reduces his 500,000 and upwards of acres considerably, an object which he has long desired to accomplish."

Thus, while other men of wealth are studying and planning to add acre to acre, and farm to farm, here is one who is quietly giving away lands by the hundred thousand acres, to make the poor and despised independent and comfortable. Blessing on the man and the deed! There are topics on which we widely differ from Mr. S; but his course, in this respect, is one which every true man must applaud and rejoice in.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A man who gets through the world without a kick may expect to find that he is generally considered not worth minding.

The Nauvoo Reformers of Adams county, Illinois, polled 150 votes at the first trial. The Abolition vote was about 100.

Bulwer says in one of his novels, that 'age,' which time and other processes, never tames the passion for dress in a woman's mind.' What impudence!"

Variety being the spice of life, a widow generally chooses a second husband as much unlike the first as possible.


TRAVELLING AGENTS.

N. W. Ramsdell, D. H. Jaques, Cyrus Smith.

LOCAL AGENTS.

*New Bedford*, 31 *Bennett St.*
D. W. Damon, Jas. W. Milne.
Canton, O. Wright, J. R. Crane.
Groton, Wm. Lewis, Geo. H. Wells.
Lowell, Thomas Hunt, Jr., Thomas Morse, Jr.
Lynn, Thomas Chase, Jr., Thomas Chase, 3d.
Nantucket, Wm. C. Coffin, Jr., Joseph Starbuck.
Newburyport, Wm. Lunt, Jr., Moses Brown.
Plymouth, Nathaniel Russell, Jr., Wm. Russell.
Portland, Me., Shirley Dennis, Jr., Wm. Hunnewell.
Providence, R. I., Benjamin Cowell, Jr., Thomas Burgess.
Salem, Benjamin Ives Gilman, Jr., Wm. Ives.
Taunton, Edward Harris, Jr., Edward Harris, 3d.
Worcester, Thomas Kinnicutt, Jr., Stephen Salisbury, Jr.

*Providence, R. I.*, Benjamin Cowell, Jr., Thomas Burgess.
*Salem*, Benjamin Ives Gilman, Jr., Wm. Ives.
*Taunton*, Edward Harris, Jr., Edward Harris, 3d.
*Worcester*, Thomas Kinnicutt, Jr., Stephen Salisbury, Jr.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.
*Dover*, Daniel D. Norris, Jr.
*Manchester*, C. A. Peasley, Jr.

RHODE ISLAND.
*Providence*, J. S. & H. Rowe.

CONNECTICUT.
*Hartford*, Wm. Walker.
*New Haven*, Charles Walker.


### Evening School.

D. H. JAQUES, would inform his friends and former patrons, that he will commence the FALL TERM of his Evening School at

ANTISLAVERY HALL,
No. 56, Central street—nearly opposite the Post Office, on Wednesday evening, September 2, 1846. Instruction will be given in the high branches, keeping, writing and drawing.

English Grammar will be taught on a new plan in connexion with Composition and letter writing.

Mr. J. takes pleasure in announcing that he has secured the services of

MR. J. M. McCOY, PENMAN,

well known as one of the best teachers of BUSINESS PENMANSHIP in the country, as assistant in the Writing Department.

TERMS—$5.00 for fifteen lessons—or $2.00 for three months.

☞ *Payment in advance.*

N. B. A class in French will be formed if a sufficient number of people desire it. Inquire as above.

Lowell, Aug. 27, 1846. 3m


DR. JAMES S. OLCOTT,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN. Office, 3d story in Wentworth's building, near the Railroad Depot.

TO THE PUBLIC. I would cordially ask leave to say that I have commenced my practice in Lowell, recommend Dr. JAMES S. OLCOTT to my patients, patrons, and friends, and to the public generally, as an able physician, and as one upon whose character, both as a gentleman and scholar, they may implicitly rely. He was regarded by the New York Medical Botanic Society, and by Dr. Samuel Thomson, as highly efficient in extending both the theory and practice. I have consulted with him frequently in difficult cases, and have ever coincided with him in his judgment and advice. I hope they will seek him their patronage.

AARON P. HOLT,
Thomsonian Botanic Physician.

Lowell, June 19th, 1846. 2tf

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THE MOUNTAIN COMPOUND is a concentration of Tonics for the renewal of diseased Skin. Its effects are powerful, and action quick and obvious in removing dandruff, and softening the hair when it is applied to the cutaneous surface of the head The proprietor, can refer to many persons in this city, whose hair has been brought out thick, where it was falling out very fast, and very thin from a diseased and weakened state of the skin.

The Mountain Compound is highly adapted to ladies' use and toilet dressing, and the inventor has sold hundreds of bottles for that purpose. The universal favor it meets with wherever it has been introduced, warrants it be the best article ever offered to the public. It gives the hair a richness of lustre and luxuriancy of color unprecedented, and renders the most dry and obstinate hair soft and moist several days or week from one application. Unlike many articles for the hair, it does not gummose and stick to leave the hair matted up and stiff, as if a solution of sugar and water was put on, but on the contrary, the hair will be found soft, silky, single, and flowing, from using the Mountain Compound, and it may be curled and dressed in any form and appear perfectly natural.

None genuine hereafter unless signed on the wrapper by H. W. FOSTER, Proprietor. Also, the following words are lawfully inscribed, securing copyright, and printed on the back of the wrapper near the fold:—Entered according to act of Congress, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-six, in the clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts."

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VH 4tf

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DENTIST.

OFFICE IN WENTWORTH'S BUILDING,
(*First building East of Depot.*)

GRATEFUL for the very liberal patronage he has received from the citizens of Lowell and vicinity during the past year, would return his thanks and respectfully tender the continuance of his services in every department of DENTISTRY. Decayed Teeth filled with Pure Gold, upon perfect manner, and a reasonable price. Teeth inserted in the most beautiful and durable manner, and in such a manner as to restore the appearance of the natural teeth. Also, MINERAL TEETH, in case to an entire set, inserted in a superior manner, and in such a manner as to restore the appearance of the natural teeth. Also, MINERAL TEETH, in case to an entire set, inserted in a superior manner, and in such a manner as to restore the appearance of the natural teeth. Also, MINERAL TEETH, in case to an entire set, inserted in a superior manner, and in such a manner as to restore the appearance of the natural teeth.

N. B. The public will be reminded that while his prices are as low as those of any other Dentist in the city, the quality of his work is not to be excelled, and this work is warranted to be as represented, or no sale. Persons visiting Lowell for the purpose of work, will find it for their interest to call at this office. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

LADIES' THIS WAY

F. C. DARLIN & Co. would respectfully announce to the Citizens of Lowell and vicinity, that they have removed to No. 7, MERRIMACK STREET, for the manufacturing of all kinds of Ladies', Misses', and Children's BOOTS & SHOES.

Now Ladies recollect your Shoe bills, for we intend to manufacturing nothing but the best of work, and sell at the cheapest and lowest prices. Please call and examine our stock, we make it as a point to please, and if we can not please you in the article you want, you can return it, and we will cheerfully refund the money, or otherwise.

Lowell, April 17, 1846. 6m

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Lowell, Aug. 21, 1846. 3m

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MINERAL TEETH inserted on gold plate or pivot, from a single tooth to a whole set. These are inserted in such a manner as to restore the appearance of the natural teeth. Also, Artificial Gums for those who have lost their Gums, and wish them replaced. Special attention to the Branch of Dental Science. Operations performed with the greatest care and skill. Interests in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure without springs or wires.

Dr. V. has had many years experience in his profession, and flatters himself that he can render satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

N. B. He would further say, that the most aggravated case of pain from a decayed tooth, can in most cases be removed and the tooth saved.

Lowell, 3m 31

To the Public.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Lowell, have thoroughly tested Dr. H. DOANE'S Dental compound, in every department of his practice, and we have also examined parts and full sets of his Plate Work, and we have always found his work to be perfect in every particular, and we thank his skill and character very much, and can with confidence recommend him to all who may want work in his line, as a skilful and careful Dentist.

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